

## The Happy Bus

Icarus!  
You fly too close to the sun  
You do

Prometheus  
getting his guts ripped out  
punishment lives in this  
world

Depression is a luxury  
infinity

Pain is a sensation  
a joy

Without feeling we are blind  
thinking we can be so above  
weakness and flaw  
I don't care for it at all  
analysis  
suppressed  
turns the life  
alleluia

It would be so nice  
if intelligence were enough to bring happiness

Happy  
bus  
Come corral the rest of us